MONDAY EVENING. DEC. 22.

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### ONE MORE PULL.

THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas Tree Fund is capable of a beautiful expansion in these three days. It stands at a respectable figure now, one that tells of warm human interest and hands which find the way to the pocketbook easy. But when one relittle creatures who could have a Merry Christmas if there were more tree and more presents, and who will not have it if more donations do not come in, it arouses as for the bacilli of vice, and then we shall be a great a desire to secure further help as if the substantial success of the scheme hung in the balance instead of being assured. So the warm exhortation to every reader

of THE EVENING WORLD who has a heart that can feel for suffering humanity is made again and with fervor. Help on this worthy cause. You could not apply an equal amount in charity elsewhere with anything like as abundant returns. Send your donation, large or small. Let

these three days preceding the joyous Yuletide feast be a triduum of hearty, liberal giving. You will not regret it. On Christmas Day it will add more than you imagine to your enjoyment of the happy feast to know that through you several young bearts are tasting happiness instead of sor row. Be generous and prompt.

### IS IT NOT NATURAL?

A niece of the late Sitting Bull has expressed her mind very vigorously in regard to the taking off of her distinguished uncle. This Indian lady has retired from association with her own people, having wedded a mulatto gentleman of Wilmington, Del. who wields the tonsorial shears as a means of support. But her heart is true to her own, and she deciaims against the disposal of her pugnacious and wily uncle as cowardly and unprovoked.

Sho says the whites are systematically despoiling the red man and are leaving him no foothold in the country which was once all his own. These strictures of the Indian ledy have, unfortunately, too much reason. We have treated the Indians disgracefully, and it is to be feared that the blood o SITENS BULL is on our hands. Yet we will not laffer even the Nemesis of an accusing conscience.

## A VOICE FROM THE DEEP.

The truth has at last bubbled to the toin regard to the lost Serpent, the British cruiser which went down off the Spanish coast. It was the incompetency of those three of her crew. Grave responsibility rests with those who

placed such a burden upon inexperienced oulders. The lesson of unblenching pluck on the part of all on board is a beauless death, can only be read with tears. America would scorn such mismanagement in her navy as this. England has cause for deepest shame.

That jolly brace of ne'er-do-wells MICHEL EYRAUD and GABRIELLE BOM-PART have had their goose cooked almost satisfactorily to the public. A great many many Hall during the absence of Richard Groker. will feel that the fair GABRIELLE would have gotten no more than her deserts if she too had been destined to the cold steel of the guillotine. It seems pretty hard on EYBAUD when this apology of a woman murmured that twenty years penal existence was better than living with that worthy. Forty years would not straighten out GARRIELLE BOM.

President HARRISON's promised Behring Sea message is not yet forthcoming, and report says the Executive and State Depart ments have disagreed on the subject. While the President insists the seal fisheries are our own plum-pudding, Secretary BLAINE furnishes the rummest kind of sauce in the declaration that the Russians never had, and therefore never sold to us, a monopoly in Alaska seal.

The Arab and Italian fakirs about town, who attempt to sell objects of piety from Rome and the Holy Land, as having been specially blessed by the Pope or the Bishop of Jerusalem, are one and all impostors in so far as the blessing goes. Things that have been blessed are not for sale, and the only way to get them is from the person who obtained them. To sell such things would be Simoniacal.

Now it is the Brooklyn Republicans who are to harmonize, and after Jan. 1st one grand party choral is expected to arise from the whole metropolitan district. Will it be possible that through all the sounding shords there shall pierce the small Tioga County voice of PLATT, singing in minor key and in Jessica's words: "I am neve nerry when I hear sweet music ?"

A flat, stale and unprofitable holiday week is looked for in Congress. Better that the statesmen should have given themselves and the country a vacation.

A Brooklyn widow discovered that a man

by scaring this young wife, and lit a fire against her door. The widow is now in durance vile, and may she be taught that playful arson in a four-story house is not a eccadillo in the eyes of the law.

A Chinese criminal, to avoid the consequences of his guilt, killed himself. The law, not to be entirely outwitted exhumed him, cut off his head and exhibited as a warning. To any one ignorant of the manner of his death the lesson was just as impressive as if he had been decapitated alive. There is certain carnestness about the sluggish Chinaman after all.

JOHNNY REAGAN, the popular middleweight, combines with his fistic ability a strong, healthy piety. He kept Fridays while training, and before he went to the task of "knocking out" JACK FILES, he sought the priest and got his blessing. The good father believes in muscular Christianity, and JOHNNY is a decoration to it.

It would appear as if Mr. BEATTIE's cup of humiliation received the last drop when residents of streets where the cleaning is done by their own efforts and subscription complain tearfully that Mr. BEATTIE's carts ome along and dirty their nice pavements with ashes and paper and the like. Now. Mr. BEATTIE, this is too, too bad !

Sending a steamboat to a great distance as freight has a decidedly modern flavor. Yet there is nothing in it to make it impossible. The parts are carefully packed and consigned and put together when they flects upon the scores and scores of poor reach their destination. It is shipping a large puzzle with the key for putting it to-All we want now is to find an antidote

> great people. The Force bill is likely to find a big hole

> > SPOTLETS.

in the toe of the country's Christmas

Though a ship has no art sails she always carried

stocking.

Jones naturally felt outraged when Smith seked him "to take a ball" and led him straight to a bowling alter. "Do you know the people of the house?"

bestow an American Beatly on his be to leave botany out of the courtship. He forgot to shut it, though he'd oft been warned

An effort is made to boister up the Vassar girl by

cook-stry, perhaps. It is a burning shame when Johnnie's big brothe deposits a large piece of coal wrapped in tissue paper in the toe of Johnnie's seck.

Now is the time for genius to be on hand with it presents of mind. Edition de luze preferred.

Hor burglars under ten should not be "'in it" fo

the said archly. "How?" he innocently saked.
"You know your lead and I know you've a lot o

# POLITICAL ECHOES.

It is pretty generally believed by politicians the ea-Senator Thomas F. Grady will be appointed to one of the \$7,500 assistantships under District Attorney De Lancey Nicoll.

County Clerk-elect Cingerich will probably tak County Clerk elect Glagerich will probably take with him from the City Court to the County Clerk's lom 7. At a recent \$230 dinner party there was office his clerk, John A. Wrede. This he will do to not one poinshed or pointed finger nail, and who had charge of the boat which led to ber going down and the enguling of all but cterkship. Mr. Wrede will be made Assistant Deputy County Clerk, possibly, The banquet of the City Court Judges, in bon-

ico's to-night. Besides Maurice J. Power, the other leaders of

tifully heroic one, but the story, like that of the fatal charge at Balaklava, where a blunder consigned heroic souls to a need-Marphy, of the Frath District; Col. Michael C. Marphy, of the Frath District; Civil Justice John Clerk Patrick Koenan, of the Twelfth Dutrict, ex Senator James Daiy, of the Fourteenth District D.Lowber Smith, of the Ninsteenth District; Harry . Hart, of the Twenty-second District; Patrick H Commissioner of Public Works Thomas P. Gilro

and Police Commissioner James J. Martin divide the leadership and dispense the patronage of Tam-

The Way of the World. Cmear's ambition shone upon his face. He needed earth, the stars, the state and space. Bellons was his goddess and his grace. To gain a mastery over sea and land, Rapoleon his moves predigious planned. Millions of soldiers died at his command,

And yet a man with rhoumatism bent, With starving eyes and by exhaustion spent, Cries every night: "I sell THE WORLD—one CUPID JOKES A Post's Ingenuity.

. [From the American Grocer.] Mrs. Collum-What a pretty waste-basket Who is it for ? Tenner Collum-I'm going to send it to the

Not Over Complimentary. I From the Epoch. 1 Mabel (confidentially)-I was awfully stuck

n you once. Jack. Jack (gratified)—When was that? Mabel—Before I knew you. Not Altogether Dull. [ From the American Grocer. !

Sno-I think Maude is a very dull person. He—You wouldn't have thought so if you'd seen the way she cut me last week. Sympathy.

(From Harper's Basar. ) " What's become of Ebenezer Mudd?" " He's in New York doing literary work. He is making quite a name for himself.
"Well, I don't blame him. T
father gave him is awful." The one his

Knew All About the Case. i From the Epoch. 1
Mr. Feilows (of Chicago)—How came the

judge to grant your divorce before the petition

was read to him to-day?

Mr. Bellows—He had once been married to
the woman himself. In the Rallway State of the Inif you Harper's Enter. I can be paid the Inwell; burry up there, "said the Information Clerk, impatiently. "What is it
formation Clerk, impatiently. "What is it
space you mean! In the Rallway Station.

# THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR

Fads, Fashions and Fancies That Delight the Gentler Sex.

The Hygienic Girl-Roses in Sealskin Coats-Will Married Women Be the Society Favorites ?-To Prepare the Mouth.

There are more incongruous things in the gender than in the young person who wear roses in her sealskin coat.



strictly confines its work to furnishing fuel for deserving widows. Last Winter the numciety was 703. The amount of coal furnished The sum expended for coal, \$1,716; for wood, \$507.63, making a total expenditure of \$2,223.63. The funds come from public col-

It, as Mrs. Burton Harrison says, the society favorite will be the married woman, what are the girls going to do about it? Pernaps they will form a society for the suppression of matrons and boycott any young unmarried man pleasant to firt with charming young married romen, but the buds have rights that must be the story. The likenesses are very good. respected.

And a notice not te do so had been pasted on the place of the garments that she has worn during the cold wind blew the clippings through the whiskers of the ed. The cold wind blew the clippings through the whiskers of the ed. The cold will be cold the cold will be cold the cold will be cold with the cold will be col ciation with the body. The union undergar-ments, that extend from ankle to chin, are doing good work in this respect, compelling the nightly exchange. Night gowns are heavy. warm and thick and very similar to bath-rober in fashion. It is poor taste to wear bows and gee-gaws at the neck of night dresses. They do not enhance the beauty of a simple toilet.

When your best young man is coming to see as presentable as possible. Prepare them after camphor and water. Then rub alcohol lightly upon the lips and chin, rub hard with a towel, treat to a wash of perfumery, and rub the lips with a rough cloth and then again with per fumery. Now ringe the mouth with winter-

forms of bric-a-brac made of Carlabad ware. are selling as low as 25 cents each.

Where do the manicure artists get their cus every guest was a recognized authority in the

ful, made as they are of soft, clinging material beautifully draped, combined heavier goods and fitting to the figure just enough to display its fine outlines. A grace ful teagown was of royale silk striped in two-Watteau back of the gown was fitted to the an, of the Thirteenth District; ex-County | The front of the gown was of striped crepe The front of the gown was of striped crepe | Second Ditto-Simply idiotic—hand me the de Cuine and was bordered on either side with artica, will you? full labots of lace. The large, full sleeves were ornamented down the inside seam with a cascade of narrow ribbon loops in the colors of the shades for tea gowns comi med with white and lose her first? trimmed with gold. A beautiful maize colored ashmere gown is made with a border of triple rows of white eatin ribbon trimming it. The full back is composed of fine plaits extending from the collar and meeting in the centre, which are held in at the waist line by two immense choux of white satin ribbon. The close, long inside sleeves are fitted to the arm, trimmed with several rows of white ribbon at the wrist and draped with an outside sleeve like an augel sleeve, but aught up with a cascade of white satin ribbon oops on the inside seam. A pale orange cashnere is made quite full, ba k and front harring from the neck, and is bushed by a plain sem across the front and around the demitrain. The close sleeves are finished with full paffs of white India silk extending from the editor. It's a rule of the office never to return low gold embroidery surrounds the arm syce, rejected MrS. so I intend to ask him if he won't drop my matter in here and let me call around and empty it every week. Isn't it a great scheme? shoulder to the elbow. A netted band of yel-

Counting Isn't In His Line. (From the Epick.)

don't count!" "Of course not. I oughtn't to be expected to. I was a census enumerator."

A Big Wind. [From Harper's Basar, 1 "I thought you said my house was on the

subjic square?" said the purchaser to the "it was, sir, when you bought it; but dur-ing the heavy winds of last week it was blown four blocks down the street."

Not Marrying for Love, English Lord-Ibo you think you could love

me, darding?
American Girl-What difference does that A Reason for Everything.

shoulders, hasn't he? He never does any work, does he? Wehtman—No, but you ought to see the load of dotts he has to corry! Ethereal Compensation.

A Brooklyn widow discovered that a man who had been paying her some attentions you want?"

"If you please, sir," returned the sarcastic traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the spon she thought she would even up things gentleman was can tell it, aren's you?"

This price of McWall's Traveller and the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it within the reach of all who have infants. The price of McWall's Traveller, "I want to know it all. You're the it want to know it all. You're the it want to know it all want to

THE CLEANER.

Does he never talk more than that ?" Russell a not particularly fivent in conversation, and the fact that his pape is the President does not And Then Comes the Great Distribualways seem sufficient compensation for undergoing the fatigue of a talk with him. tion of Gifts. But perhaps the lady talked about lotteries.

Mr. William Sullivaint Allen, the artist, bas taken a bouse on East Thirty-first street and proposes to compensate himself for the work Help Along the Fund for Poor of the day at illustrations by entertaining moderately in the evenings.

A lady to whom Mr. Russell Harrison was

Bishop Potter's son is so lame that he has o always use a pair of crutches. Yet there is not a more untiring "society man" in the

It is astonishing in these days of Christman shopping to see how few women waste a single considerate thought on the small and tiredcooking shopgirls, who stand and endeavor to a volume of personal properties. Of course, they are attained find \$1, the combined savings of there for selling the goods, and no one can blame a customer for wishing to get just what blame a customer for wishing to get just what have been spaced in the personal properties of some little one, as we would have done to outs she wants. But many of these women to she will excitement of shopping is a lad they been spared to us. S. O. Surron. Dunellen, N. J. diversion make the poor girls take down article after article simply to satisfy their curiosity. This is a tride pard on the girls. Mr. Crane has higher aspirations than "The part with the little savings of their dead chil-

Senator." He is steadily preparing himself for that supreme role of the comedian, burly, poverty. sweet-flored, mait-loving Jack Palstaff. He has just received William Creswick's prompt-book for "Henry IV.," with Creswick's annotottons. Hackett has remained for years unapproached as the American Falstaff, but when Mr. Crane tackles the part of Prince Hal's genial butt if a new exemplar is not established it will not be Crane's fault. Mrs. Ella Wheeler Whoox is one of those properly administering to their wants.

wise cosmopolitans who believe that Sunday is a delightful day on which to receive one's help the good work, so lose no time, but subfriends, and that the harmony of intellectual scribe to THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas the Portland Widows' Wood Society, which agreement and the music of merry laugh and Tree fund and be one of the many to make the smiling repartee are macteenth century sanc- poor children happy on Christmas Day. tification of the day. I think an acute observer of men could tell

Catholic congregation from the way in which

it disperses after leaving the church. The men and women hurry. There is not the complacent, contested, leisurely gait about them of asmall Protestant Church. Catholics hurry to church and hurry home. Mr. Brisben Walker, the editor of the Cosmapolitan, is entitled to the credit of rather a novel idea in illustrating a story, "Don Gra-

cias," woich appears in the January number. whom they find talking to one. Of course it is He got Sothern and Miss Harold, of the Lyceum, to pose for the two leading characters in The Marquise de Talleyrand-Perigord who is The bygienic girl sheds all her clothes at now in this country meets with much sympa-

night and puts on a night wrap to take the thy. Her husband after running tarough her money, and devoting himself to Mrs. Stevens wore her pattence out, and she sepaand aired and put on in the morning fresh and rated from him. He forthwith made Mrs. sweet and unjaded by a night's personal asso-Stevens the Duchess of Dino. But his injured wife retains all the respect due to a sweet and



have come out from the city with me for day's sport. Won't you join us? Smith-No; thank you! Brown-Don't you ever go out shooting now

Brown-How's that 7 Bruith-Weil, you see. I live here. The Voice of Experience.



First Collegian-This newspaper talk about

An Appalling Prospect.

[From Pack.]

Van Boomer—Yes, sir; I tell you Chicago is roing to shoot right ahead now. Shejinse just awalth her second wind.

It is a system.

Value.

Walter Wallace.
Walter Wallace.
Walter Wallace.
T. R. Taylor.

Value Grace Wallace.
Walter Wallace.
T. P. Wallace.

Grace Wallace.

Walter Wallace.
T. P. Wallace.

Walter Wallace.
Walter Wallace.

F. Walla used as garniture elsewhere on the gown. Pale yellow and orange color are both popular (Eastern Man-Great Scott! When did she

> A Fellow Feeling I From Judge. 1 In a Restaurant - Customer (whose head is

perfectly hald)-Watter, what does this mean? i've found a hair in my soup. . Waiter-On, keep it, sir ! keep it !

(From Harper's Basar. ] Mr. Dudderson-My dear, I taink I hear the haby crying. You'd better send Mary up to Mrs. D. -Mary can't go, she's helping John

in the pantry.

Mr. D. Then send Annie.

Mrs. D. Abnie is down in the kitchen assisting the cook.

Mr. Pipperton (guest)—Let me go.

Mrs. D. Thank you, Mr. Pilipperton, but it is not necessary. John, ring for a messenger boy.

Consonance. Prom Purk "I see by the papers that Glanffrwd, the

Welsh Port, is dead." "Yes. He is a sample of the poet-born. His name even is the current ment of consonants." Utopia Still Distant.

(From Judge.)
Returned Tourist—Is Mr. Lovail still presilent of the peace-on-earth society? Resident—He is president of one branch of ... They've had a split. Appropriate. ( From the Tunkers Statesman. )

Ida-Where was it Charley proposed to you ast Summer? Eva-At a nop. "Yes; at a jump. A Difference.

[From hintper's Bacar.] Maddox-I understand your wife always has the last word. [From the American Grocer.]

Walker—Weeks has got fearfully round gives it to me. An Artful Girl From the American Grocer.

> we girls to with our hands?
>
> He-Keally, I don't know. (With a sudden the superior hands and superior hands of course! Evelyn, darling, I love you; slip this ring on yours, and i'll run up and strike the old man! LYON'S HOLIDAY UMBURLLAS are now ready and for any by all first-class dealers; always stamped lives Maker.

ton place, Jersey City, has been secured for THE EVENING WORLD'S Christman tree for Jersey City children,

Children.

They forget, in the anticipation of their

The tree is in charge of Mr. George M.

Aneny, Jr., assisted by Commissioner E. Datz and Mrs. Datz, Mrs. Benson, mother of ex-Speaker Hudspeth; Deputy Treasurer McAneny and Mrs. McAneny, Miss Eva P. Davies, winner of Juz Wosto's teachers' contest; Mrs. Davies, Mrs. Bigelowe, Miss Bigelowe, Miss Dillaway, Miss Phillips and Poormaster J. E. Hewitt. Packages Received. Packages have been received at the Fifth Avenue Storage Warehouse, Fifth avenue and Thirteenth street, and at Snow's Art Room to

192 West Twenty-third street, from the follow

Every Dime Makes Some Little
One Happy.

Be Here is a letter which, in its few lines, speaks a volume of patnos:

The Editor:

Clair Reddick, Ber York street, Jersey City leights; Hannah Cohn, 313 East Fifty-Bert State McCarthy, 139 De Hart place, Elizabeth, N. J.; Bella Hamilton, 60 Elizabeth, N. J.; Bella Hamilton, 60 Elizabeth, N. J.; Bella Hamilton, 60 Stephen L. and Marion V. Sutton, who died last month. May it nelp gladden ine heart of last month. May it nelp gladd

Uptown Entertainment. An entertainment was given in Dr. Wool-Mabel Hentan, May Woolley, Mr. J. Ryan,
Mrs. and Mr. G. Grosvenor Dawe participated. At the close Thomas T. Woolley exhibited one of Edison's talking dolls. The
affair netted #3. There are but three days left in which to Four of a Kind.

Apply this \$1 to your Christmas Tree Fund

Daisy's Good Work.

10 the Editor:

1 have collected \$6 among my family and a

few of my friends, which you will please find

wish all the poor little children will have as happy a Christmas as I anticipate I will nave. Being a member of your Little Defender and St. Nick societies, I remain your little worker, DAISY WARREN.

School Children.

My grandpa takes your paper and I read it,

and I saw that you were getting up a Christ-

mas Tree for poor children, and I thought

would help you along. So I asked my teacher to ask the pupils to bring 5 or 10 cents, and we raised \$2.50, which we send you, with a "merry Christmas," from some pupils of CATEKILL PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Victor's Collection

I beg to hand you herewith \$5, the proceed

of a collection taken up by me at our house.

I hope it will make some poor child happy. Last year I sent my collection to the Christ-

A Club Collection.

A Poor Boy's Mite.

I am a very poor little boy. My mamma has

o go out to work to get bread for us little

ones to eat. Paps works hard but gets small wa, es; thurdly keeps us all. I send 20 cents, if that will do any good. It is all I have. I guers Santa Claus will not come to our house this year. William Way.

She Worked Hard.

I am a little girl ten years old and have col

ected \$2.50 by a great deal of hard work.

Atter I had the money I did not know how to send it to you, so I got my papa to give me a cleck for the smount. I inclose it for you to add to the fund for the poor children, and hope they will have a merry Christmas. Yours respectfully, Lean Kraits, 540A Henry street, Brooklyn.

A Dime from Staten Island.

The Latest Fashion!!!

inclosed please find check for \$14.10, col-

To the Editor:

To the Editor

o the Editor :

To the Editor:

for the poor little children who would perhaps have been forgotten by Santa Claus if it wasn't THE SUBSCRIPTIONS. for your kindness. Very truly yours, ARTHUR. MARTHA. ELEANOR.

Freviously acknowledged.
Two little children.
Wilmer Davis.
Two children.
Maggie Filan.
Cash.
Lena and Guasie Grosch.
Sellie Kockett.
Robert E. Kerrigan.
George I. Farr, P.
John Busch.
E. M. Walternoire.
George E. Schoer.
Dora and Carrie Hoffmann.
Linwood and Lather Morris.
M. M. M. A Happy Child. To the Editor : I am a little girl who has a great many things and I expect Santa Claus will give me a great many more, so I send \$1 of my own money to make some poor little child nappy. I send also a swing for your Christmas Tree. From LITTLE VIOLETTA. and Gretta Storm Every Little Helps. To the Editor: Inclosed please find 25 cents, a mite towards the Caristmas Tree Fund. Wish it was possi-ble to send more. Kismer. ale B.

In Parker

In and May
Artwright Swift

Atte and Lul.

rene M. Hack

Cohert Jameson's Collection Poker Winnings. "Out e evit good shall come." Inclose please find \$5, winnings of seven nights play-ing. A Merry Christmas from the PENNY-ANTE POKER CLUB. ictor Dougherty's Collection, Clementine and Baby. 's Collection. Inclosed you will find 50 cents which my little and Irving Smith girl has such a desire to send in order to make girl has such a desire to send in order to make some poor child happy on Curistmas.

I write for ner, as she is not able to write distinctly enough, this fail being the first she has attended school.

She will also try to make some poor little ones happy whom she knows.

Written for LITTLE CLEMENTINE.
P. S.—Inclosed is also 25 cents from Baby Lillian.

Mrs. J. J. A. 

stakili Public School ..... rr and Freddie Williams.

nnie Meinken, Ethel, Seasing, Florence bievens and Florence Ward A. W Vooth.
N. and M. Fernandez.
H. Richenberg.
Br kiemann Bros
August Sharp.
Julius Loswenthal.... alius Loewenthal.
e-rgs R. Simpson
. Herrman
. L. K. J., J. K. and G. H.N.,
indorff & Nuck

THEY RAISED \$50.

writes tola for me. I can write, but a second for a newspaper.

We expect to have a joily Christmas at our house, and I hope the amount inclosed will seal, at least, in making some little boy or girl as happy on Christmas Day as I expect to be.

Victor J. Dougherry,
Englewood, N. J. Volunteer Artists Sing for Charity at Ferro's Winter Garden.

Mr. Gustav Ferro, proprietor of the Tropical Winter Garden, 102 and 104 West Forty-seventh street, visited the office of THE EVENING WORLD Saturday and brought an exceedingly pretty work of art, in the shape of a check for \$50, for THE EVENING WORLD'S Christmas Tree Fund. It was the gratifying result attained by a con-cert given by him at the Tropical Winter Gar-len Monday evening for the benefit of the Christmas Tree Fund. H. E. Kane, \$10; the found that is to make Christmas mean some-thing to the thousards of children of poverty who never saw Santa Claus.

The pretty garden was made brilliant by Chas. Neybroc. 25; Michael Walte, 10 cents.

bunting, flags, flowers and Chinese lanterns, and sweet music filled the air from Prof. Del. venthal's orchestra. Mr. Gustav Prve volunteered with a splendid

gither solo, and Misses Fanny Reynolds, Nandel Hoefer and Sophle Carro sang for this giorious charity. That \$50, gathered so easily by these good friends of the half starved little ones, will make a thousand children laugh with joy on Christmas morning, when they get the toys

that THE EVENING WORLD's Santa Claus will

.THE JERSEY CITY TREE.

buy with the money.

Cooper's Hall Secured for the Distribution of Gifts. Cooper's Hall, Newark avenue and Washing-

War On Scrofula Is declared by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the greates blood purifier ever presented the public. It is modern medicine, carefully propared by a Com

Wappinger Falls Helpers ination, Proportion and Pro to the Editor My little children have become quite inter-She—You wen have cames and gloves to and which makes Hood's Sarsaparilla as much carry, but tell me, Mr. Cass meer, what can superior to the old-time remedies as the modern ested in the Christmas Tree and request me to send their names to you with \$1.10. railroad is ahead of the lumbering stage LILLIAN BROTHERS, DANIEL LEO BROTHS Wappinger Falls, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggiste, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared b
C. I HOOD 4 CO., Lowell Mass.
100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR Christmas gifts of FURSITURE from

Adelaide Moore Tells About Her Visit to the Famous House.

Adelaide Moore gave me, in her charm ing way, an account of her visit to "fair Verona," the home of the lovers immortalized by Shakespeare-Romeo and Juliet, says a writer for the Chicago News. "This was my second visit to Verona," observed Miss Moore. "Ten years ago Adelaide Nellson, who was my friend,

said to me, 'You must go to Verous for the sake of Juliet,' and I went. I was not an actress then, and, besides, my cour-age failed me, so I did not visit Juliet's house, but this time I did. The house is of marble, and the family coat-of-arms is displayed above the entrance, but it is now divided off into what we would call anartments and occupied by poor fam-ilies. Juliet's room is on the third story, and obtaining the permission of its present tenant I entered it.

'It is a fine, large room, and the win-dow opens out on a small balcony, which

is three stories from the ground and quite as high as our third stories are. So I found myself wondering bow Romeo's whisperings of love could be heard by little ones happiness, the fact that there are thousands of poor children who have no fond parents to give them toys, or, it they have a father or mother, poverty prevents them from properly administering to their wants.

An entertainment was given in Dr. Woold little but, then, it was all so different in the standard, then, it was all so different in the standard, to day the street lies improved at eadily, with now is made in my little in the standard, to day the street lies improved at eadily, with now is made them in my little in the standard in the

cony in the third story?"
"No, indeed," and the actress's pretty laugh rang out at the idea. "If I did I would be out of sight of the audience.

would be out of sight of the audience, and then, you know. Romeo had only a rope ladder. I locate it just where all the others do."

"How did Juliet's room look?"

"Oh, it was dismal. The woman who occupied it was washing and scrubbing, and her three dirty little children lay asleep in a great, large, grimy bed, but she was very obliging, and made no objection whatever to my looking over the place. I am quite satisfied as to its being the home of Juliet, but I do not believe the tomb I saw is hers. It is a Roman sarcophagus, bears no inscription whatever, and is situated back of an old monastery—the same in which Friar Laurence had his cell. The tomb has a great many visitors, all of whom leave their cards. Now, is not that a ridiculous idea? I saw cards there from all parts of ineir cards. Now, is not that a ridiculous idea? I saw cards there from all parts of the world, even from Chicago, and, not content with leaving their cards, some people scribble on same their common of the tomb and of Juliet.

'None of the other noble families of her time have tombs at all like Indianal and increase are reased with success and nervous diseases, chronic diseases. If the large in the cards in the cards in the cards and the cards and the cards and the cards and the cards are reased with success and nervous diseases, chronic diseases. If the cards are cards and the cards are cards are cards and the cards are cards and the cards are cards are cards and the cards are cards are cards are cards and the cards are ca

her time have tombs at all like Juliet's, and I am rather inclined to believe she is buried in a place similar to that which I visited two miles from Palermo, and which is situated under the Capuchin monastery.

''Accompanied by a couple of monks, you descend a flight of steps and enter an

you descend a flight of steps and enter an underground chamber or vault, where, by the light of candles, you behold a horrible spectacle. Only the dead of noble families are there. They were embalmed by some process, you know, and placed in their coffins of glass; and so, on the shelves all around, you see them. Some, however, have no coffins, but sit bolt upright. It is a fearful sight. Some are mere skeletons, while others are mummitted, the skin being of adark brown and very greasy. skin being of adark brown and very greasy looking. Some of the faces are dreadfully distorted; others have fallen chins, and, where the eyes have dropped away, gap-ing sockets; but all are inexpressibly hideeus. Brides are buried there, their jewels—real, I imagine—still upon them, and their wedding finery covered with the dust of ages. Those dead hands from which the flesh has disappeared are from which the flesh has disappeared are awful to gaze upon, resembling the claw of some animal. The monks see to it that you touch nothing, but they do not speak, at least not to a woman.

'Now, in just such a place as this, it seems to me, Juliet is buried; because, you know, before she takes the potion she alludes to the vault, where they, thinking her dead, will place her. Sideboards..... 11.

"As in a vanit, an ancient receptacle, Where for these many hundred years the Of all my buried ancestors are packed.

'Now, that description does not apply to the kind of tomb that in Verona is said for the Editor:

I sam a little girl four years old. My Auntie
Jennie sent me 20 cents for candy. I put it in
a pocketbook and collected the balance of fi
for the poor calidren, and hope it will make
them happy.

I to be Juliet's, but the vault under the
Capuchin monastery answers perfectly.
I thought of the horroroi waking in such
a place, and in the potion scene I always
fancy myself back there surrounded by
those dreadful objects, and thus experience something of the feeling Juliet had
before taking the draught.

Rogers Bros.' Tea Sets, Butts
Dishes, Cake Baskets, Fruit Dishes
Pickle Jars, Mugs, Napkin Rings, &
It is generally necessary to have money to be
presents with, but when you buy of us, if the most
ence something of the feeling Juliet had
before taking the draught. ence something of the feeling Juliet had before taking the draught.

"I visited similar vaults in Malta and in Rouse, A great many of the dead there were priests, whose faces in life were smoothly shaven, but on whose mummi-fied chins and cheeks in death the beard has grown. You cannot imagine the re-lief one experiences on regaining the

I hope it will make some poor child happy.
Last year I sent my collection to the Christmas Tree Fund. This year I have two or
three other charitable matters on hand.
I am nine years old. One of my brothers
writes tals for me. I can write, but not well
enough for a newspaper.
We expect to have a jolly Christmas at our
house, and I hope the amount inclosed will

threshold no woman, save Queen Victoria and perhaps another, have ever passed, Miss Moore said:

"I know a young French girl who married, and on her wedding trip visited Chartreuse. She was very anxious to enter the monastery; so, disguising herself as a boy, she accompanied her husband thither. The ruse succeeded: she looked exactly like a boy. Several monks was engaged in removing a payement in were engaged in removing a payement in front of the door, and the bride, upon asking why that was done, received the answer: 'My son, it is polluted; a woman's foot has rested there.' A short time atterwards she read in the papers an

time afterwards she read in the papers an account of the only women who ever saw the inside of the monastery, and was only restrained from writing the story of how she visited it through fear of getting herself into trouble by her impudence."

Wink Versus Wink. W. Fearless Gall-Why didn't you introduce ne to your friend 'Astorbilt just now? Didn't you see me wink at you? Gorham Ware—Yes, and I would have, my dear boy, with pleasure; but you see Astorbilt winked at me first.

Another Shingle. [From Life. 1 Caller-Where's your father? Urchin-He's shinghn'. Caller-Tue baru? Urchin-No, Tommy.

For Christmas & New Year's. Fo the Editor:
Please accept this little mite for your Christ-NEW PARLOR GAME.



The Terrible Situation from which Can-

Capt. George Jones, who is in the employ of Co Brothers, of No. 18 Equitable Building, as con mander of one of their beats, has a word to asy i commendation of Drs. McCoy and Wildman, who as its expresses it, have saved his life beyond doubt. She Thinks the Tomb Shown as That

of Miss Capulet Is Not Genuine.

Sented by the glowing grate, in her

private parlor yesterday afternoon, Miss

Adelaide Moore gave we in her.



"But I was surprised and delighted to find that improved steadily, until now I am as well as I ewe more than a surprised and the surprised 85 A MONTH TILL NEW YEAR'S

From this date until the 1st day of January, 1801, Drs. McCoy and Wildman make the following offer They treat the state of the state of

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5 EAST 42D ST., NEW YORK CITY

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All Other Goods Equally Low CARPETS.

Ingrains, Tapestry, Body Brusse Velvets, Moquettes, Axminsters, As Squares and Smyrns Rugs, all size Olleloths and Linoleums.

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ng, PLAIN FURNITURE, MEDIUM-COST PO NITURE, and the MOST ELEGANT THAT C

Be sure to investigate before ordering. OPEN EVENINGS BEFORE CHRISTMAS

"BUY OF THE MAKER." GEO. C. FLINT CO.

STORES, 104, 106 AND 108 WEST 14T

Not Congenial. Rambo (the favorite boarder)-So Blanki as gone? Well, I'm glad of it! Mrs. Cutlet (the landiady)-Why, I thou

[From Harper's Basar.]
Travers.—Robinson told me yesterday he

going to marry his landlady—the one he been living with so many years. Let's Not long ago that fellow was wealthy, and a i don't suppose he is worth anything.

Jagway—Why on earth is he going to married, then?

Travels—He wants to get his money back

MANUFACTORY, 154 AND 156 WEST 19TH

he was a very congenial room-mate.

Ramoo (enceringly)—No, he wasn't didn't have a single coat that fitted me. Getting Even.